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PLANET TERRA

TM

I WISH YOU GUYS WOULD STOP BUGGING US!

PT

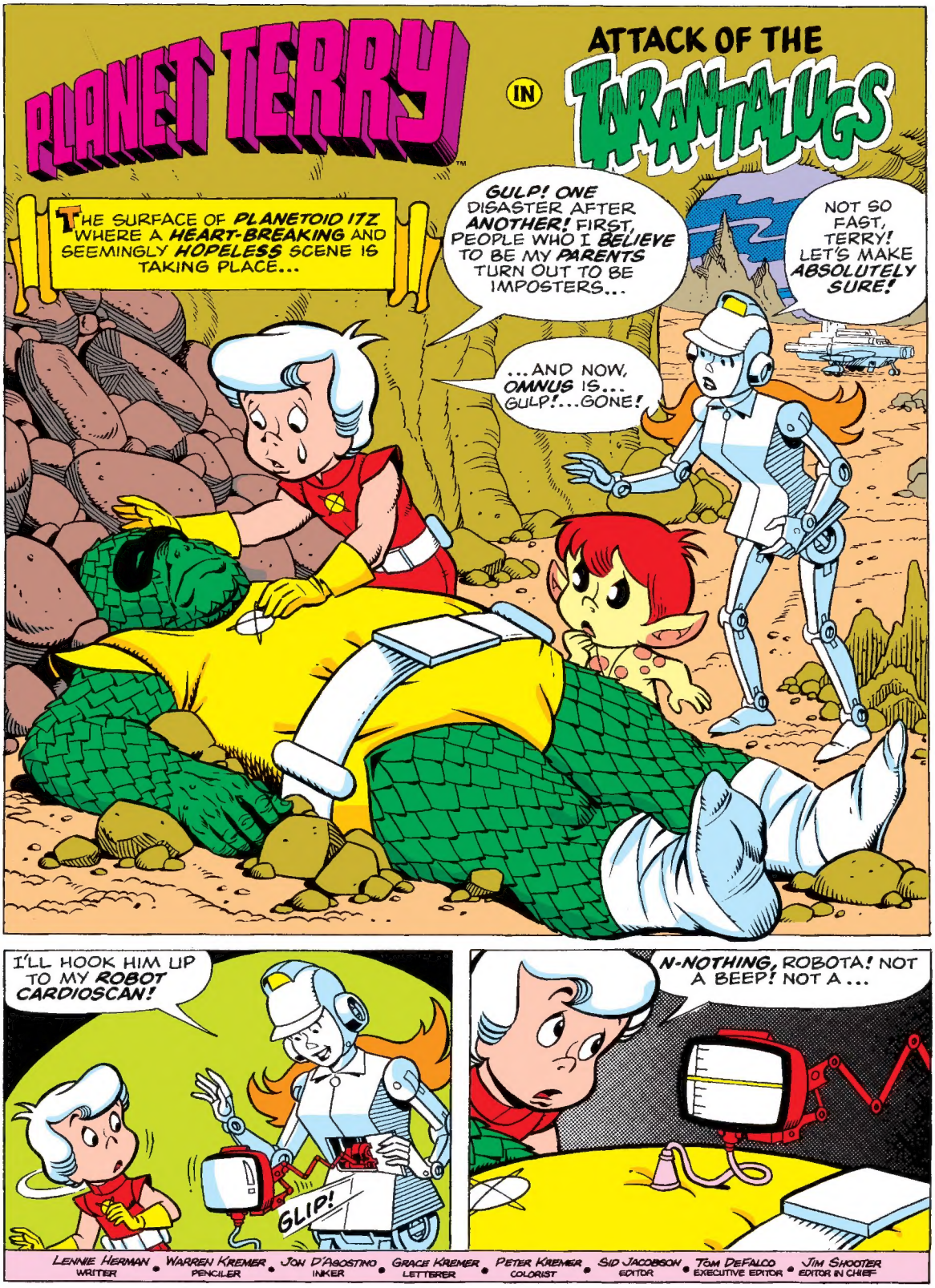
PT

J. KEENE

THIS ISSUE...

TRAPPED IN SPACE IN THE...

"ATTACK OF THE TARANTALUGS!"


PLANET TERRY
IN
ATTACK OF THE TARANTALUGS
THE SURFACE OF PLANETOID 17Z WHERE A HEART-BREAKING AND SEEMINGLY HOPELESS SCENE IS TAKING PLACE...
GULP! ONE DISASTER AFTER ANOTHER! FIRST, PEOPLE WHO I BELIEVE TO BE MY PARENTS TURN OUT TO BE IMPOSTERS...
...AND NOW, OMNUS IS... GULP!...GONE!
NOT SO FAST, TERRY! LET'S MAKE ABSOLUTELY SURE!
I'LL HOOK HIM UP TO MY ROBOT CARDIOSCAN!
GLIP!
N-NOTHING, ROBOTA! NOT A BEEP! NOT A...
LENNIE HERMAN WRITER • WARREN KREMER PENCILER • JON D'AGOSTINO INKER • GRACE KREMER LETTERER • PETER KREMER COLORIST • SID JACOBSON EDITOR • TOM DEFALCO EXECUTIVE EDITOR • JIM SHOOTER EDITOR IN CHIEF

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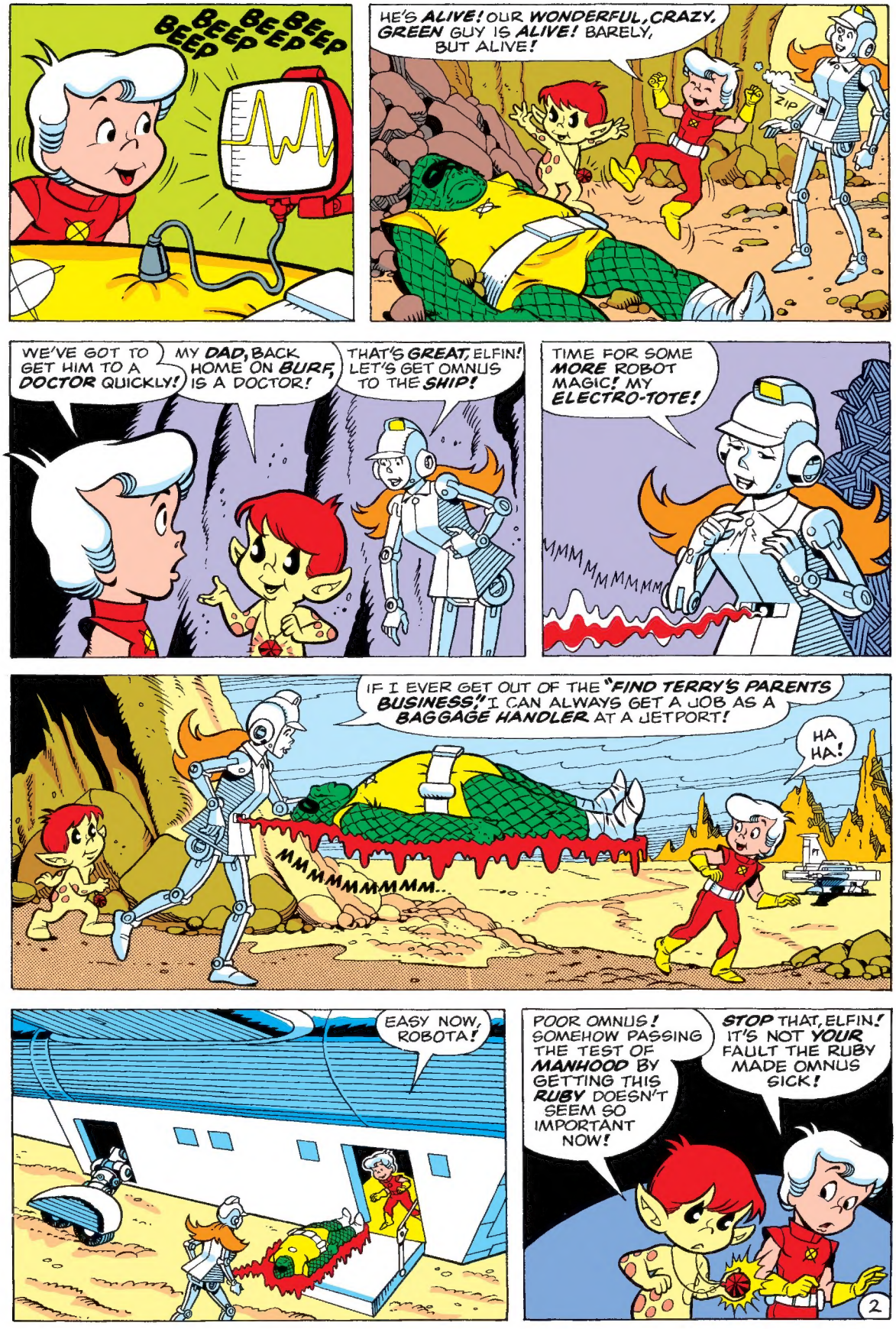
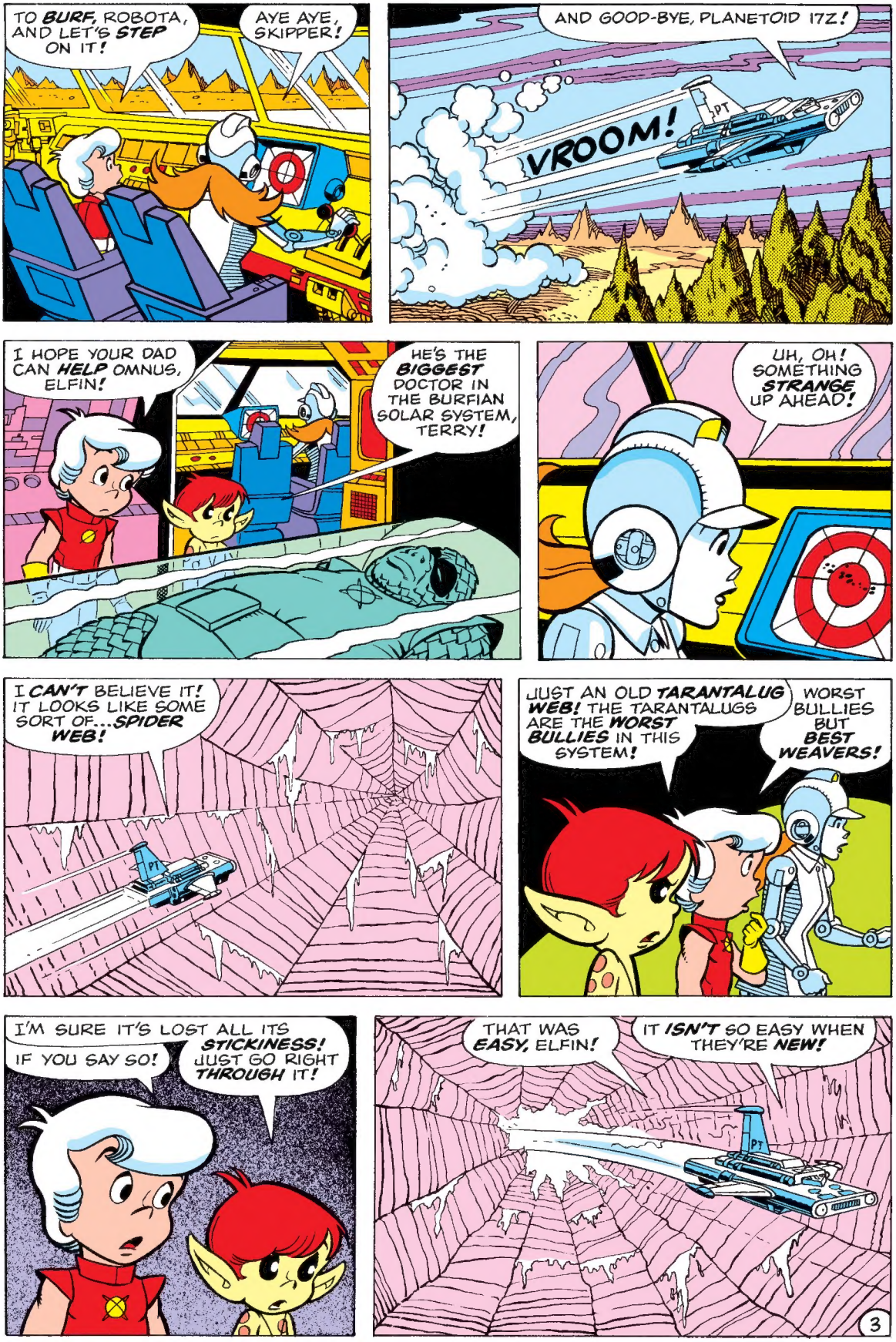
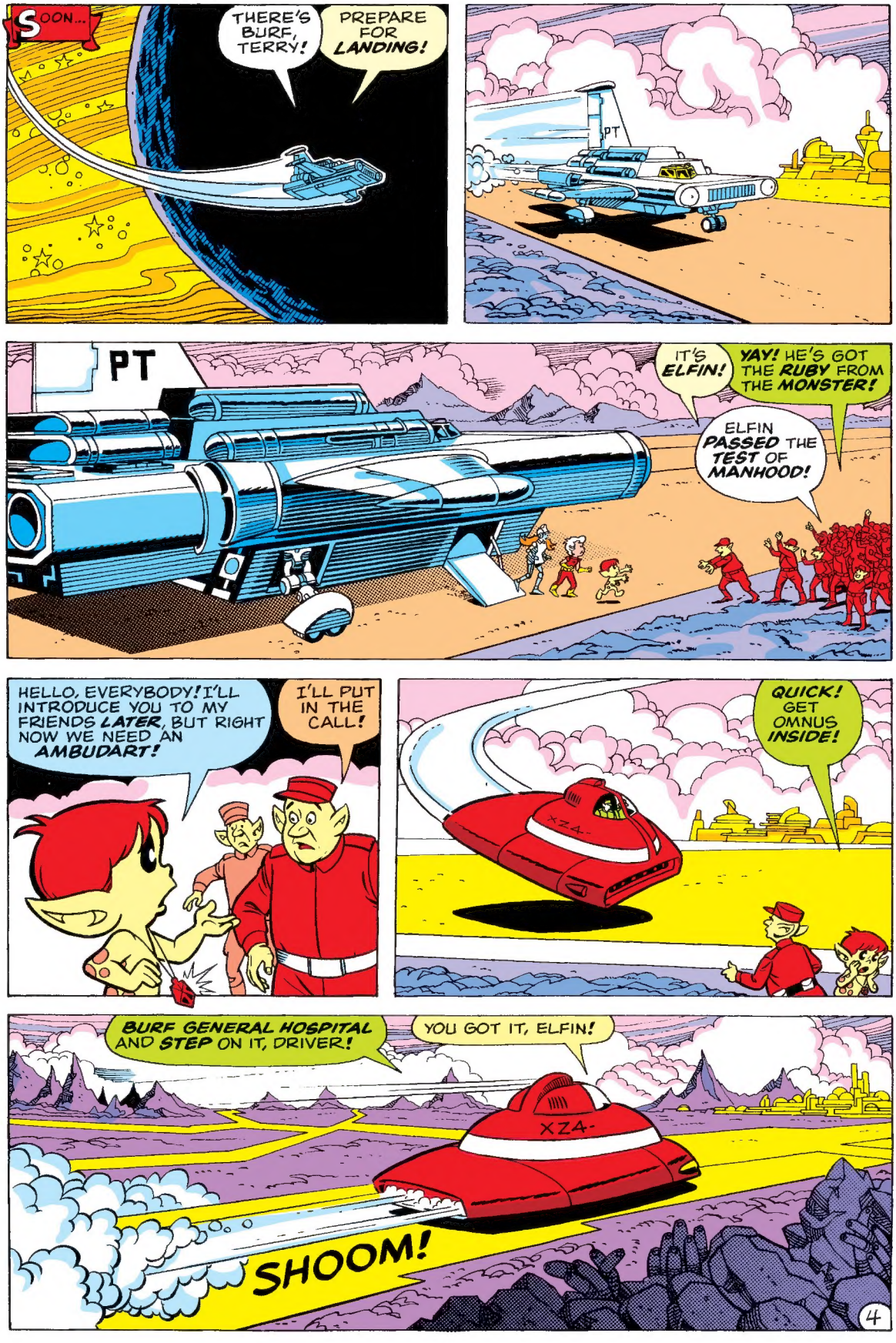
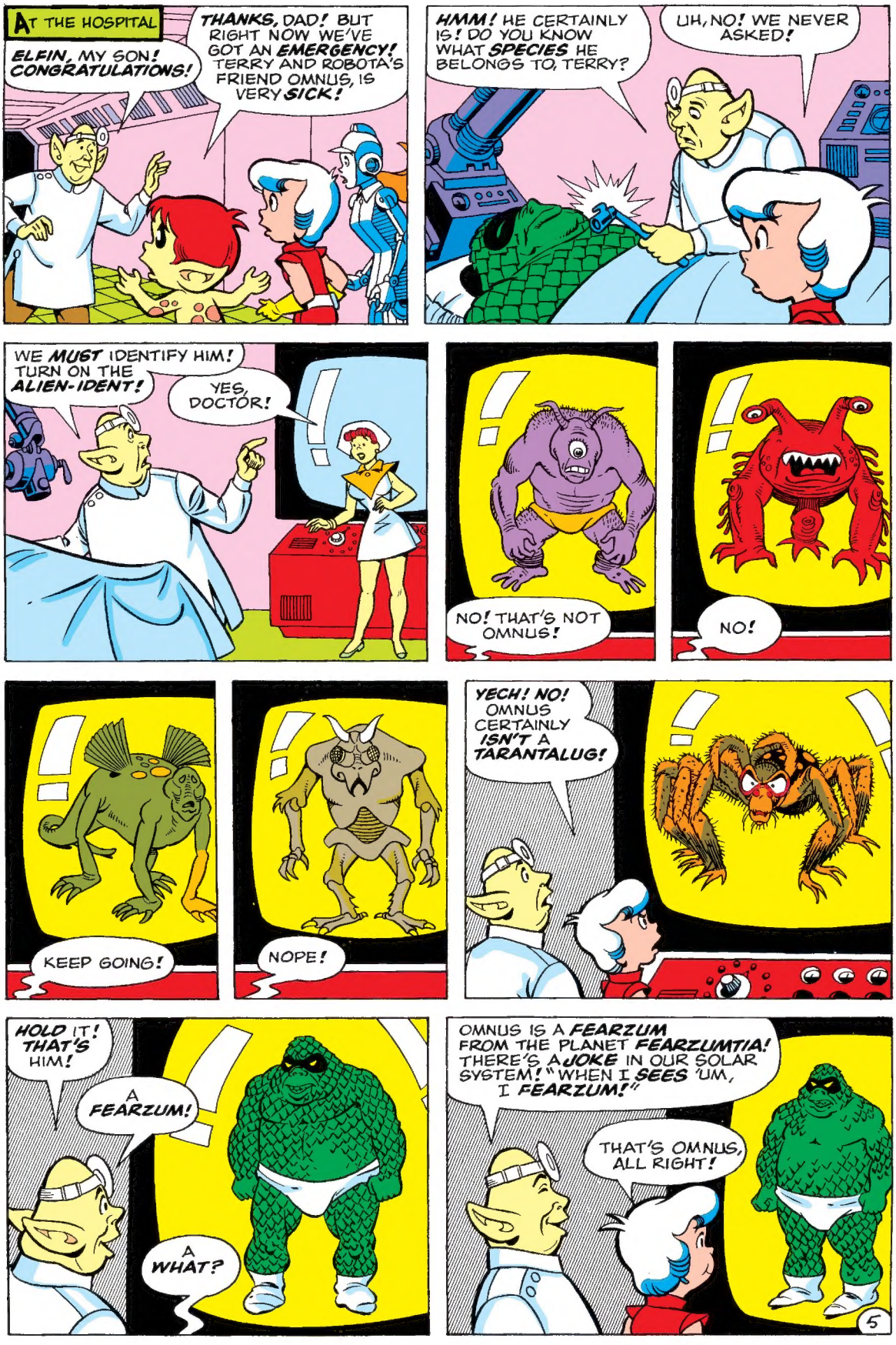
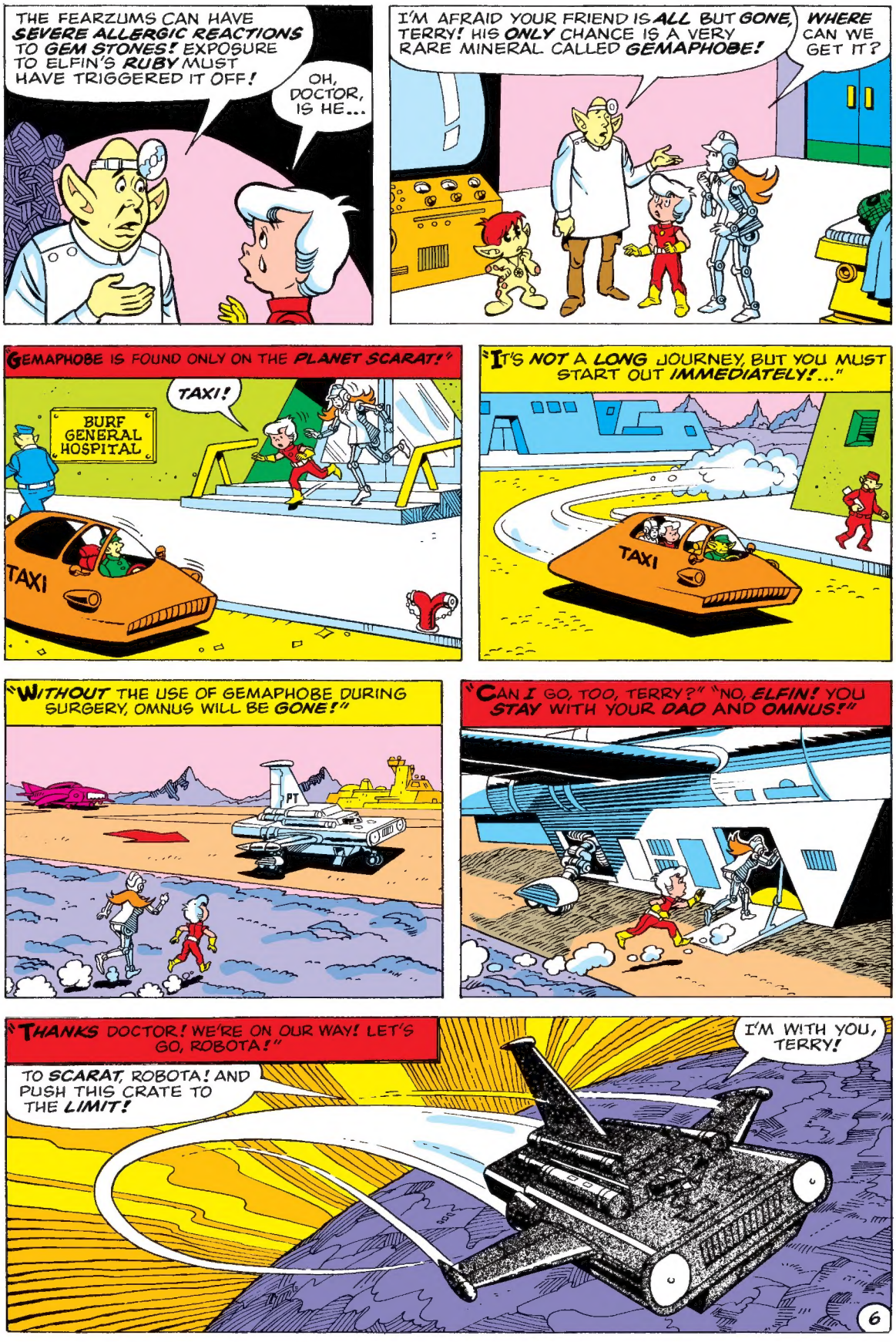
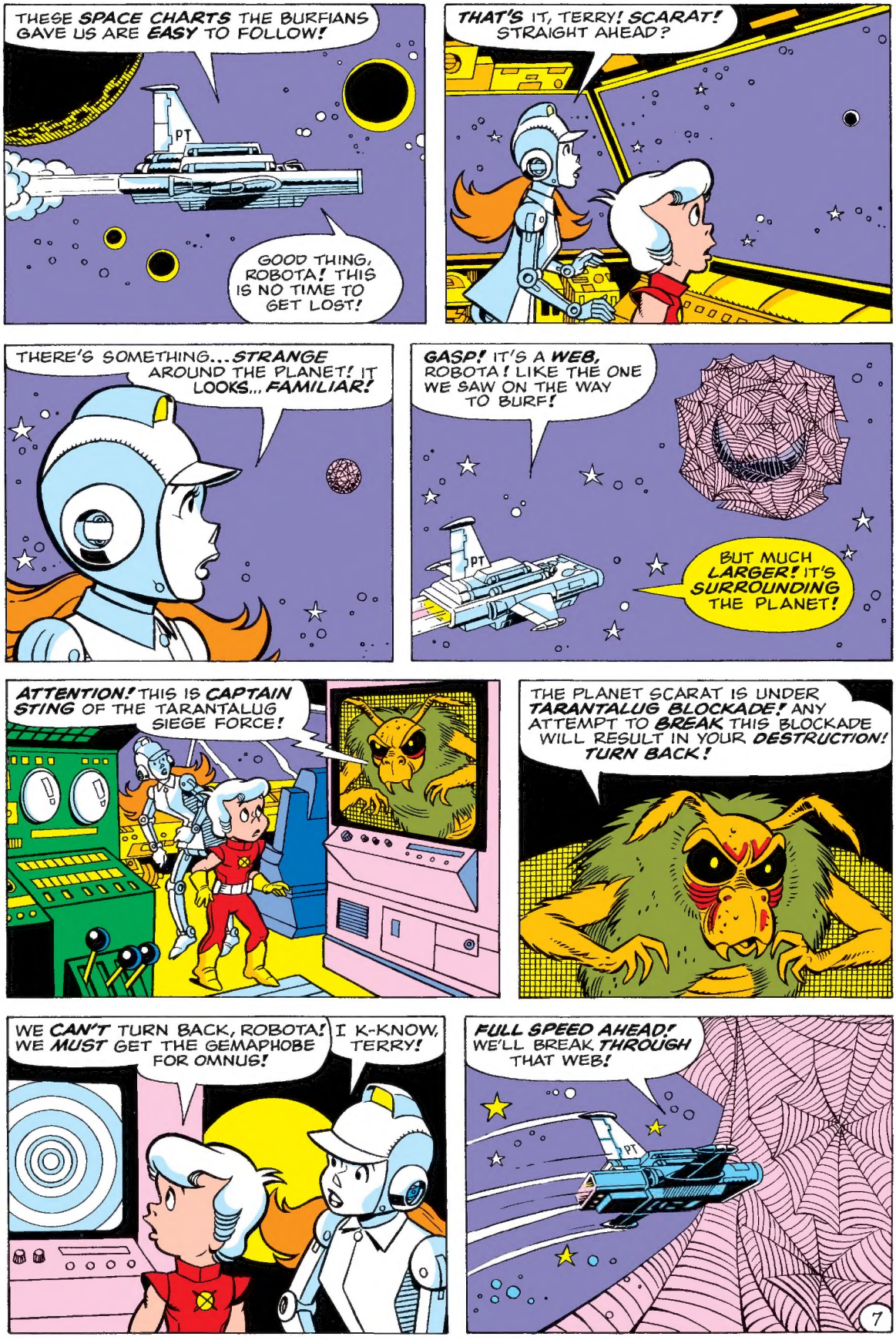

BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP
HE'S ALIVE! OUR WONDERFUL, CRAZY, GREEN GUY IS ALIVE! BARELY, BUT ALIVE!
ZIP
WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM TO A DOCTOR QUICKLY!
MY DAD, BACK HOME ON BURF, IS A DOCTOR!
THAT'S GREAT, ELFIN! LET'S GET OMNUS TO THE SHIP!
TIME FOR SOME MORE ROBOT MAGIC! MY ELECTRO-TOTE!
MMMMMMMMM
IF I EVER GET OUT OF THE "FIND TERRY'S PARENTS BUSINESS," I CAN ALWAYS GET A JOB AS A BAGGAGE HANDLER AT A JETPORT!
HA HA!
MMMMMMMMM...
EASY NOW, ROBOTA!
POOR OMNUS! SOMEHOW PASSING THE TEST OF MANHOOD BY GETTING THIS RUBY DOESN'T SEEM SO IMPORTANT NOW!
STOP THAT, ELFIN! IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT THE RUBY MADE OMNUS SICK!
2

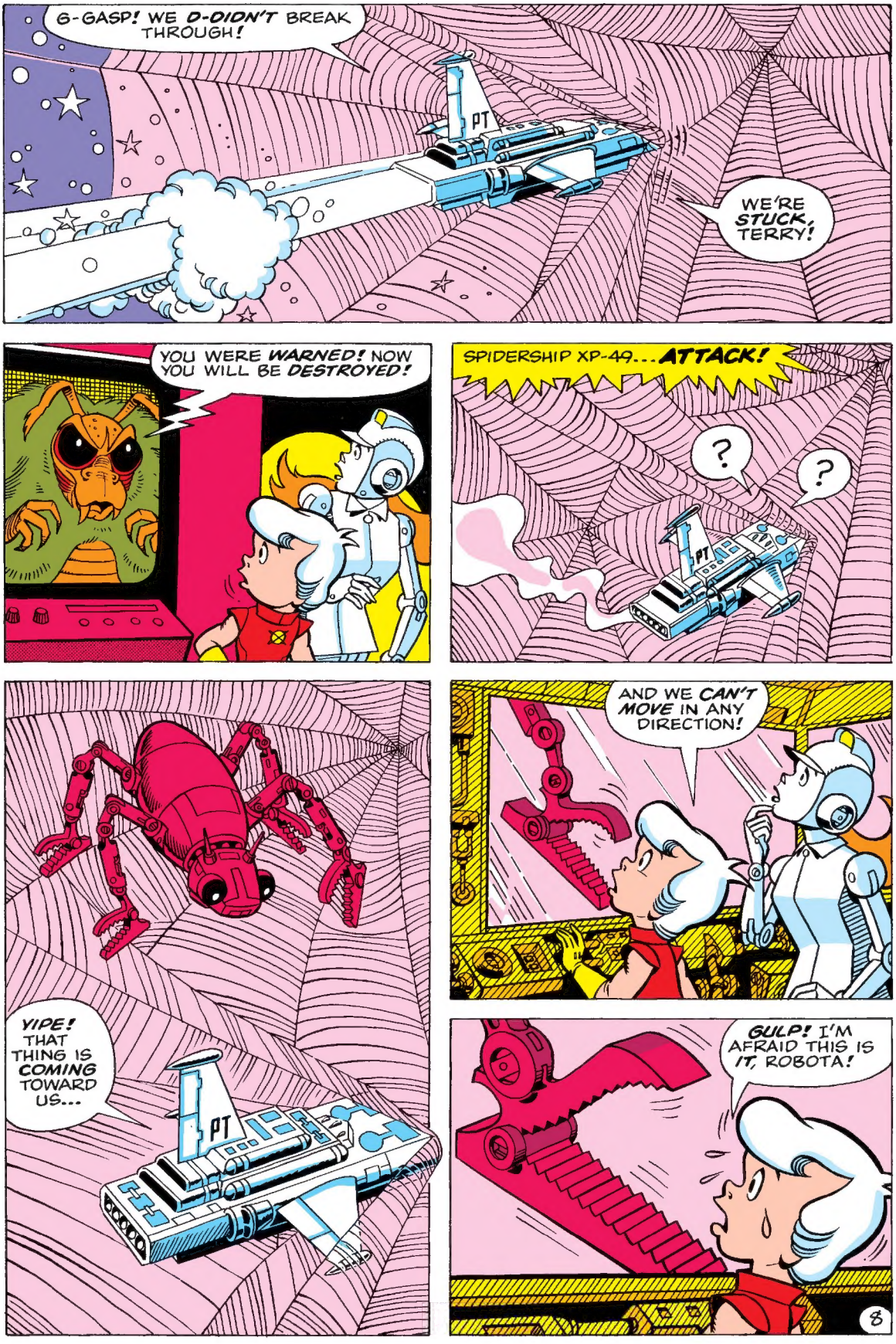

TO BURF, ROBOTA, AND LET'S STEP ON IT!
AYE AYE, SKIPPER!
AND GOOD-BYE, PLANETOID 17Z!
VROOM!
PT
I HOPE YOUR DAD CAN HELP OMNUS, ELFIN!
HE'S THE BIGGEST DOCTOR IN THE BURFIAN SOLAR SYSTEM, TERRY!
UH, OH! SOMETHING STRANGE UP AHEAD!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! IT LOOKS LIKE SOME SORT OF...SPIDER WEB!
PT
JUST AN OLD TARANTALUG WEB! THE TARANTALUGS ARE THE WORST BULLIES IN THIS SYSTEM!
WORST BULLIES BUT BEST WEAVERS!
I'M SURE IT'S LOST ALL ITS STICKINESS!
IF YOU SAY SO!
JUST GO RIGHT THROUGH IT!
THAT WAS EASY, ELFIN!
IT ISN'T SO EASY WHEN THEY'RE NEW!
PT
3

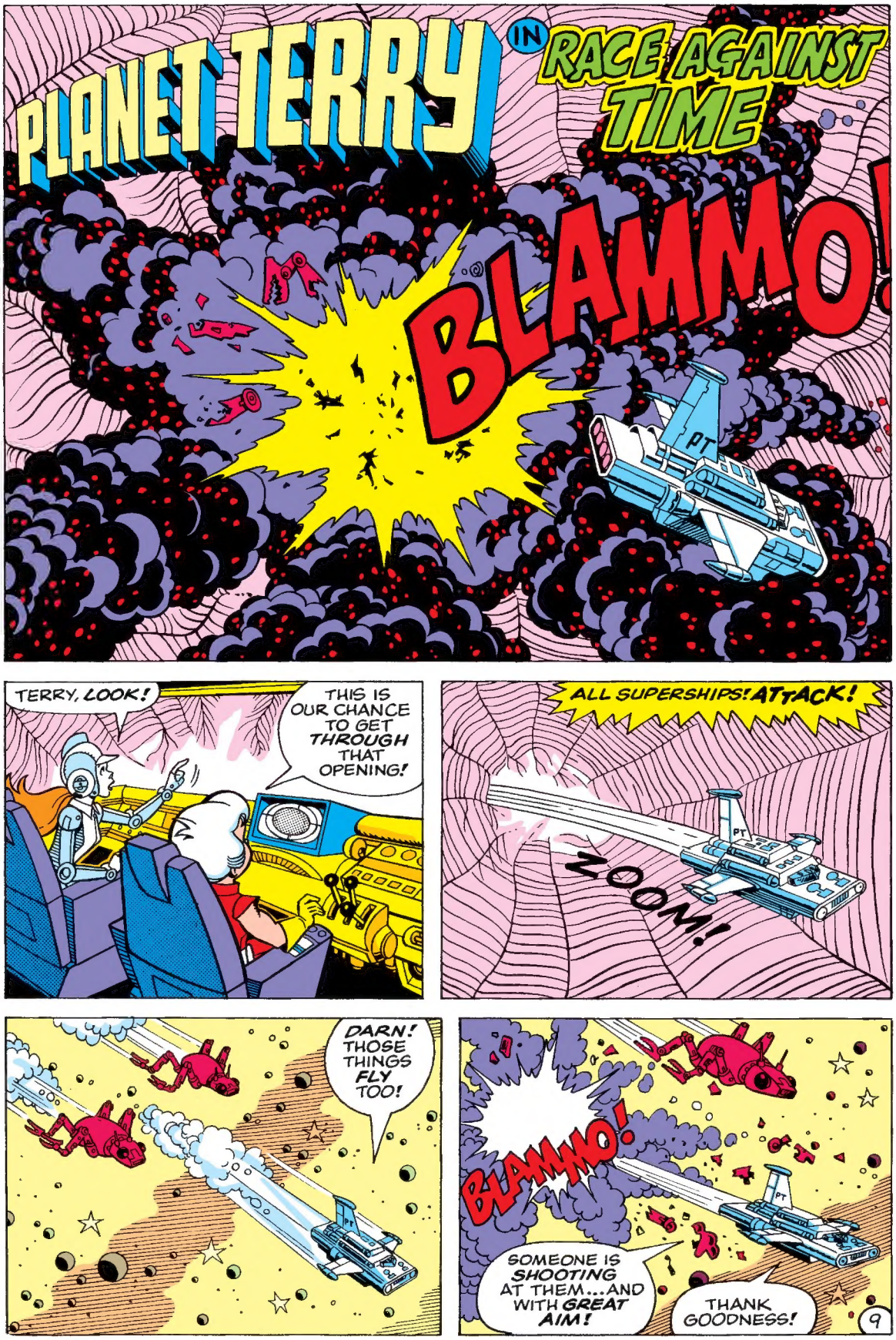

SOON...
THERE'S BURF, TERRY!
PREPARE FOR LANDING!
PT
PT
IT'S ELFIN!
YAY! HE'S GOT THE RUBY FROM THE MONSTER!
ELFIN PASSED THE TEST OF MANHOOD!
HELLO, EVERYBODY! I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO MY FRIENDS LATER, BUT RIGHT NOW WE NEED AN AMBUDART!
I'LL PUT IN THE CALL!
QUICK! GET OMNUS INSIDE!
XZ4-
BURF GENERAL HOSPITAL AND STEP ON IT, DRIVER!
YOU GOT IT, ELFIN!
XZ4-
SHOOM!

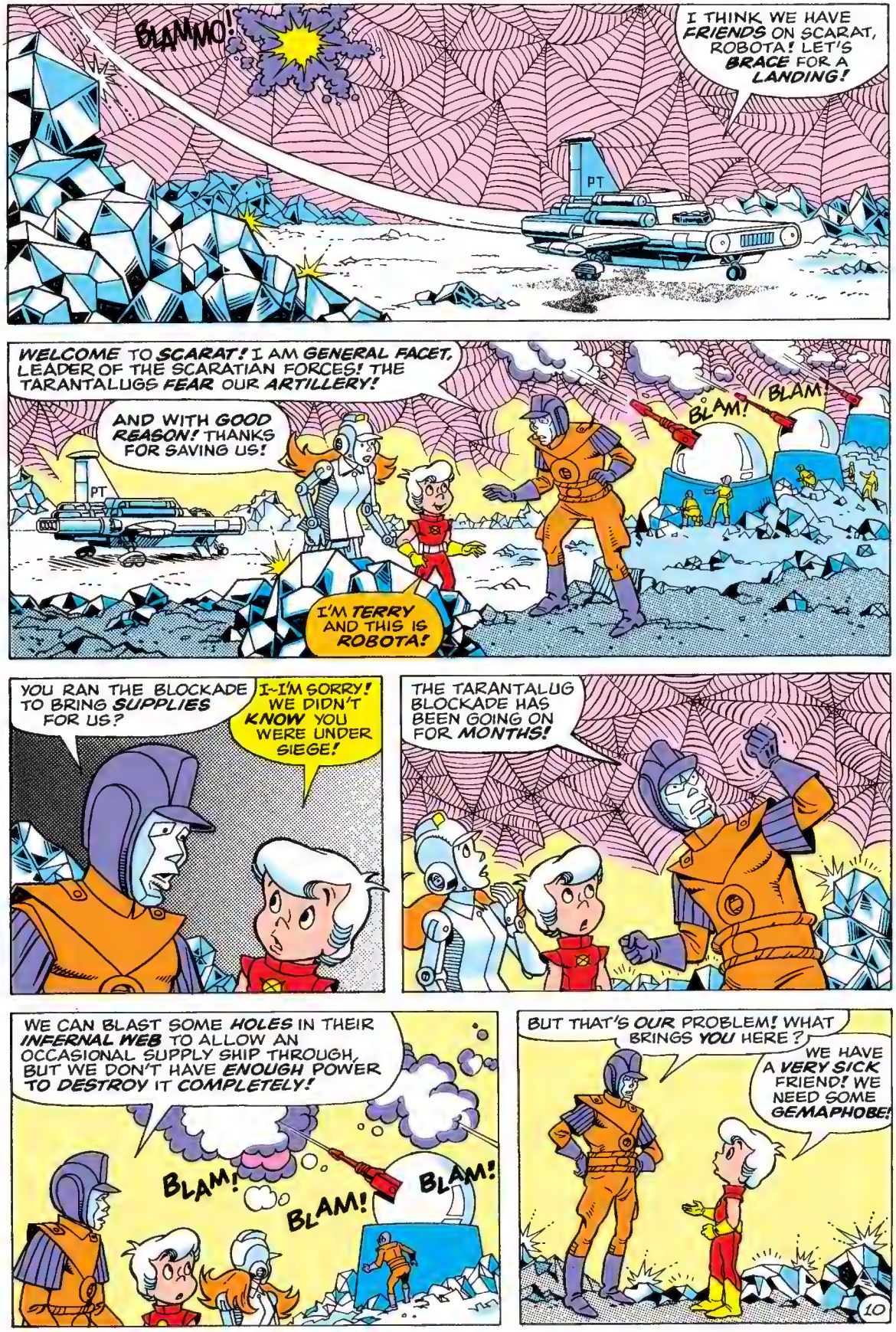

AT THE HOSPITAL
ELEIN, MY SON! CONGRATULATIONS!
THANKS, DAD! BUT RIGHT NOW WE'VE GOT AN EMERGENCY! TERRY AND ROBOTA'S FRIEND OMNUS, IS VERY SICK!
HMM! HE CERTAINLY IS! DO YOU KNOW WHAT SPECIES HE BELONGS TO, TERRY?
UH, NO! WE NEVER ASKED!
WE MUST IDENTIFY HIM! TURN ON THE ALIEN-IDENT!
YES, DOCTOR!
NO! THAT'S NOT OMNUS!
NO!
KEEP GOING!
NOPE!
YECH! NO! OMNUS CERTAINLY ISN'T A TARANTALUG!
HOLD IT! THAT'S HIM!
A FEARZUM!
A WHAT?
OMNUS IS A FEARZUM FROM THE PLANET FEARZUMTIA! THERE'S A JOKE IN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM! "WHEN I SEES 'UM, I FEARZUM!"
THAT'S OMNUS, ALL RIGHT!

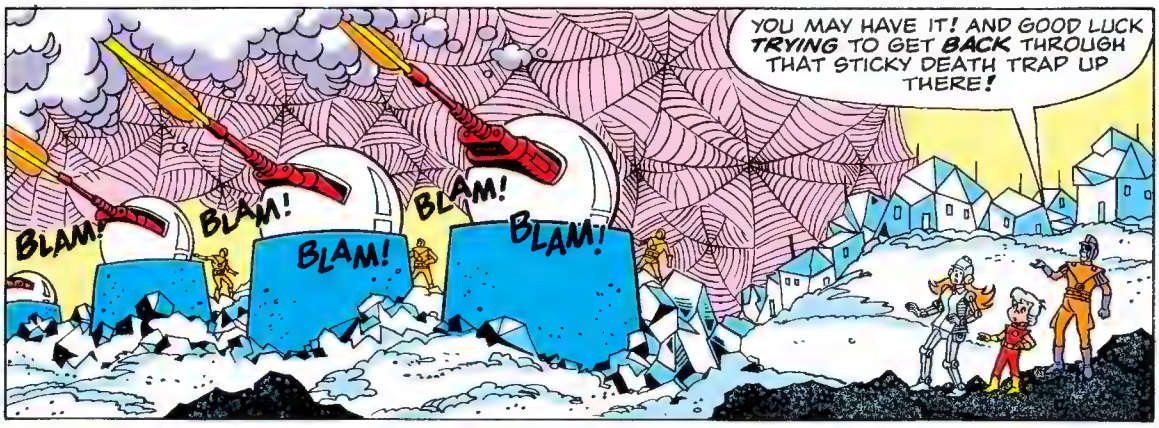

THE FEARZUMS CAN HAVE SEVERE ALLERGIC REACTIONS TO GEM STONES! EXPOSURE TO ELFIN'S RUBY MUST HAVE TRIGGERED IT OFF!
OH, DOCTOR, IS HE...
I'M AFRAID YOUR FRIEND IS ALL BUT GONE, TERRY! HIS ONLY CHANCE IS A VERY RARE MINERAL CALLED GEMAPHOBE!
WHERE CAN WE GET IT?
GEMAPHOBE IS FOUND ONLY ON THE PLANET SCARAT!"
TAXI!
BURF GENERAL HOSPITAL
TAXI
"IT'S NOT A LONG JOURNEY, BUT YOU MUST START OUT IMMEDIATELY!..."
TAXI
"WITHOUT THE USE OF GEMAPHOBE DURING SURGERY, OMNUS WILL BE GONE!"
PT
"CAN I GO, TOO, TERRY?" "NO, ELFIN! YOU STAY WITH YOUR DAD AND OMNUS!"
"THANKS DOCTOR! WE'RE ON OUR WAY! LET'S GO, ROBOTA!"
TO SCARAT, ROBOTA! AND PUSH THIS CRATE TO THE LIMIT!
I'M WITH YOU, TERRY!
6


THESE SPACE CHARTS THE BURFIANS GAVE US ARE EASY TO FOLLOW!
PT
GOOD THING, ROBOTA! THIS IS NO TIME TO GET LOST!
THAT'S IT, TERRY! SCARAT! STRAIGHT AHEAD?
THERE'S SOMETHING... STRANGE AROUND THE PLANET! IT LOOKS... FAMILIAR!
GASP! IT'S A WEB, ROBOTA! LIKE THE ONE WE SAW ON THE WAY TO BURF!
PT
BUT MUCH LARGER! IT'S SURROUNDING THE PLANET!
ATTENTION! THIS IS CAPTAIN STING OF THE TARANTALUG SIEGE FORCE!
THE PLANET SCARAT IS UNDER TARANTALUG BLOCKADE! ANY ATTEMPT TO BREAK THIS BLOCKADE WILL RESULT IN YOUR DESTRUCTION! TURN BACK!
WE CAN'T TURN BACK, ROBOTA! WE MUST GET THE GEMAPHOBE FOR OMNUS!
I K-KNOW, TERRY!
FULL SPEED AHEAD! WE'LL BREAK THROUGH THAT WEB!
PT

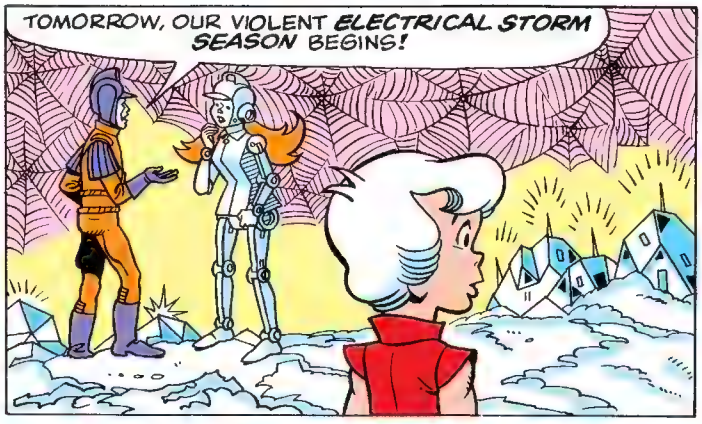

G-GASP! WE D-DIDN'T BREAK THROUGH!
PT
WE'RE STUCK, TERRY!
YOU WERE WARNED! NOW YOU WILL BE DESTROYED!
SPIDERSHIP XP-49... ATTACK!
?
?
PT
AND WE CAN'T MOVE IN ANY DIRECTION!
YIPE! THAT THING IS COMING TOWARD US...
PT
GULP! I'M AFRAID THIS IS IT, ROBOTA!
8


PLANET TERRY
IN
RACE AGAINST TIME
BLAMMO!
PT
TERRY, LOOK!
THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO GET THROUGH THAT OPENING!
ALL SUPERSHIPS! ATTACK!
ZOOM!
DARN! THOSE THINGS FLY TOO!
BLAMMO!
SOMEONE IS SHOOTING AT THEM... AND WITH GREAT AIM!
THANK GOODNESS!
9

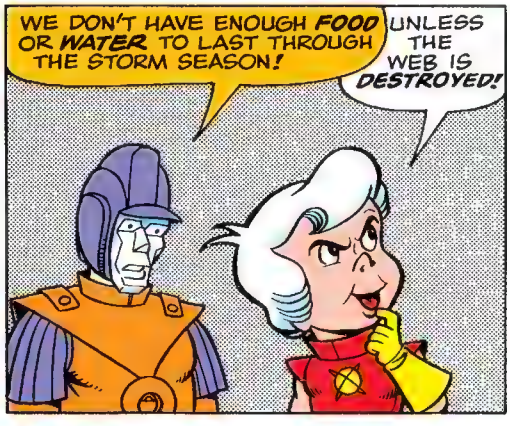

BLAMMO!
I THINK WE HAVE FRIENDS ON SCARAT, ROBOTA! LET'S BRACE FOR A LANDING!
PT
WELCOME TO SCARAT! I AM GENERAL FACET, LEADER OF THE SCARATIAN FORCES! THE TARANTALUGS FEAR OUR ARTILLERY!
AND WITH GOOD REASON! THANKS FOR SAVING US!
I'M TERRY AND THIS IS ROBOTA!
BLAM!
BLAM!
YOU RAN THE BLOCKADE TO BRING SUPPLIES FOR US?
I-I'M SORRY! WE DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE UNDER SIEGE!
THE TARANTALUG BLOCKADE HAS BEEN GOING ON FOR MONTHS!
WE CAN BLAST SOME HOLES IN THEIR INFERNAL WEB TO ALLOW AN OCCASIONAL SUPPLY SHIP THROUGH, BUT WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH POWER TO DESTROY IT COMPLETELY!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BUT THAT'S OUR PROBLEM! WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?
WE HAVE A VERY SICK FRIEND! WE NEED SOME GEMAPHOBE!

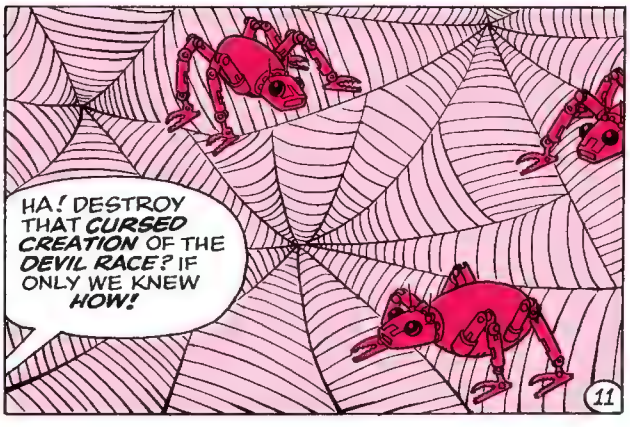

BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
YOU MAY HAVE IT! AND GOOD LUCK *TRYING* TO GET *BACK* THROUGH THAT STICKY DEATH TRAP UP THERE!

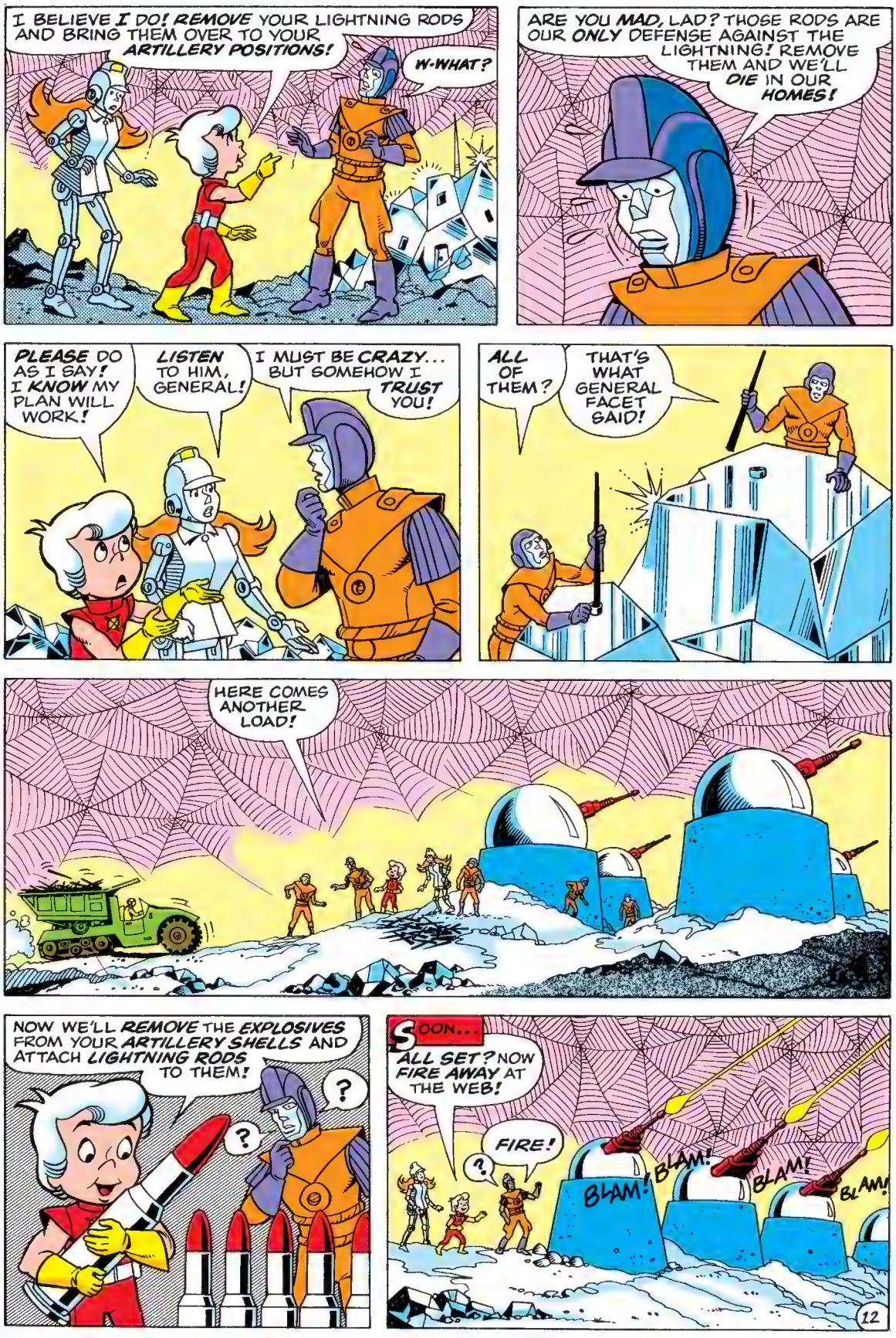
AS FOR US, I'M AFRAID IT'S NEARLY ALL OVER!

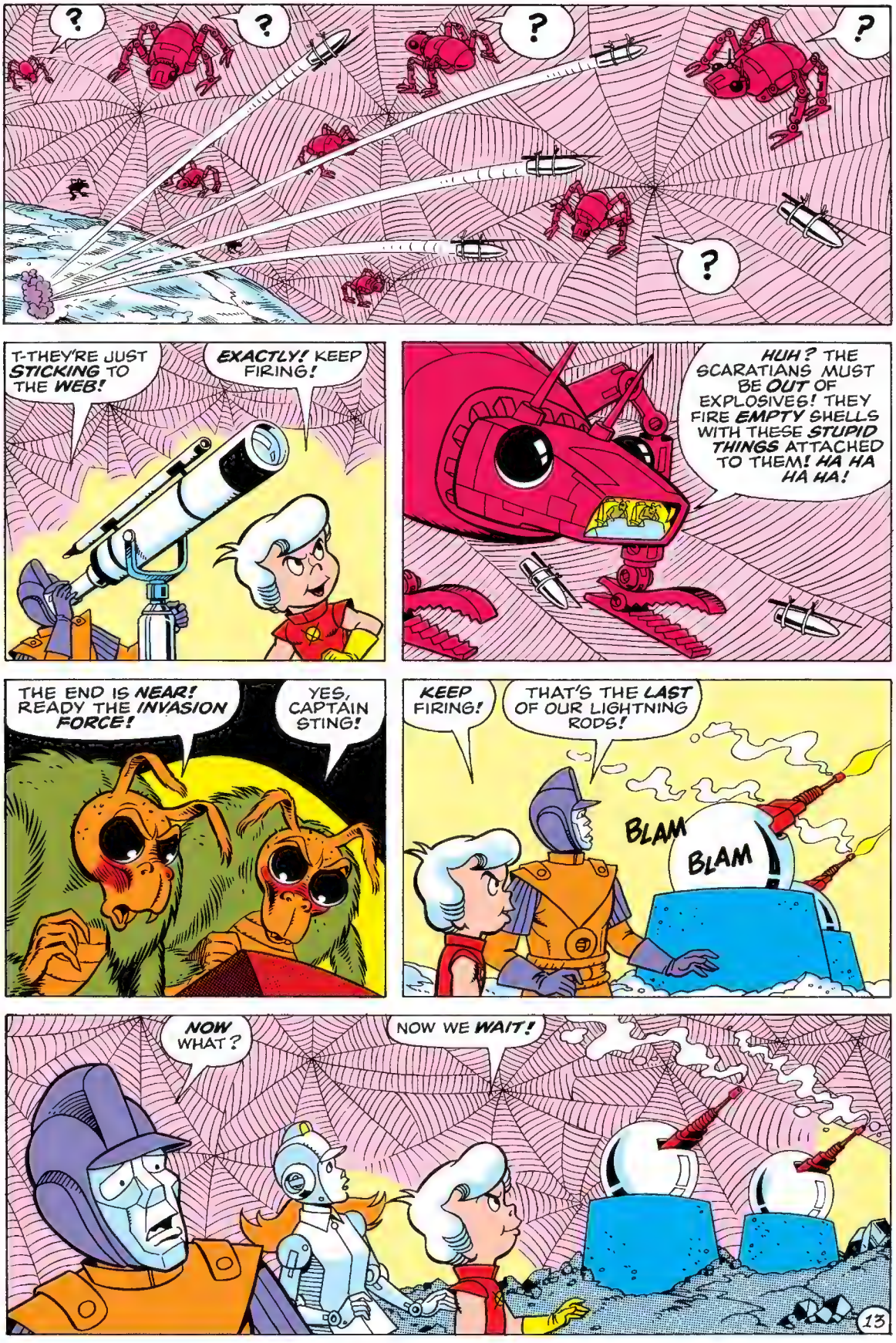

TOMORROW, OUR VIOLENT *ELECTRICAL STORM SEASON* BEGINS!

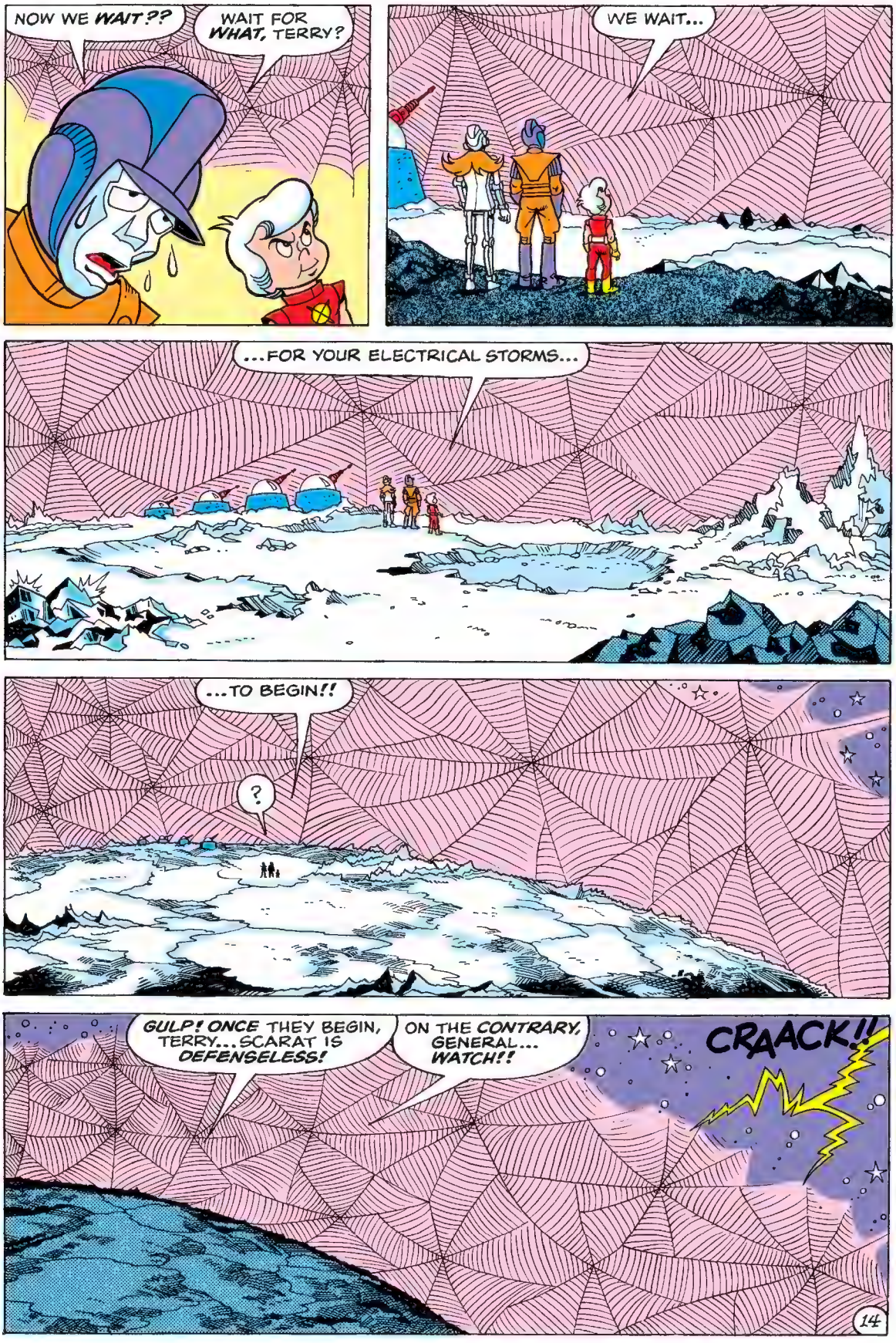
SO *THAT'S* WHY YOU HAVE *LIGHTNING RODS* ALL OVER THE PLACE!?
YES! OUR STORMS ARE *SO FEROCIOUS*, WE MUST SEEK SHELTER *INSIDE* OUR *HOMES!*

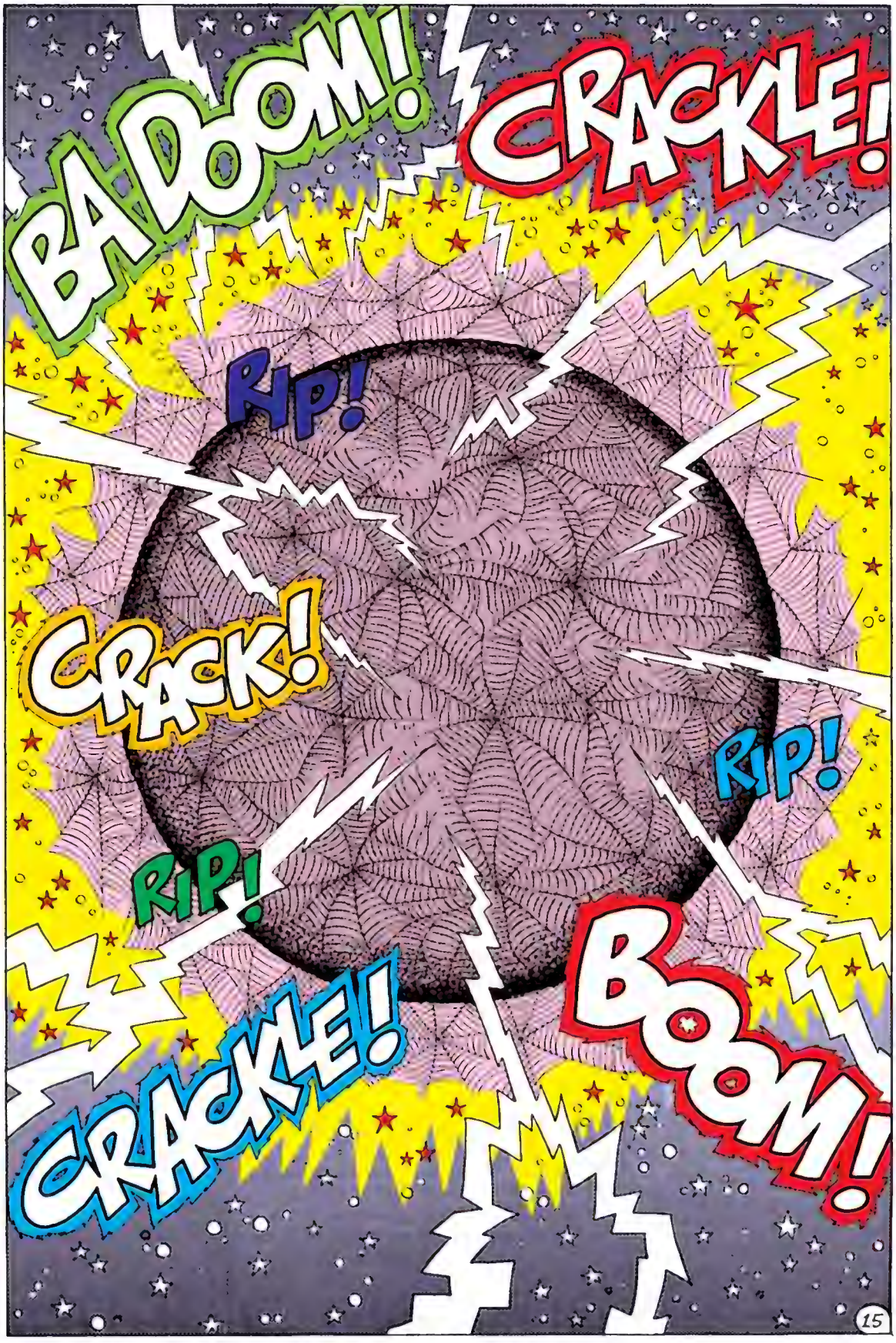

WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH *FOOD* OR *WATER* TO LAST THROUGH THE STORM SEASON!
UNLESS THE WEB IS *DESTROYED!*


HA! DESTROY THAT *CURSED CREATION* OF THE *DEVIL RACE*? IF ONLY WE KNEW *HOW!*

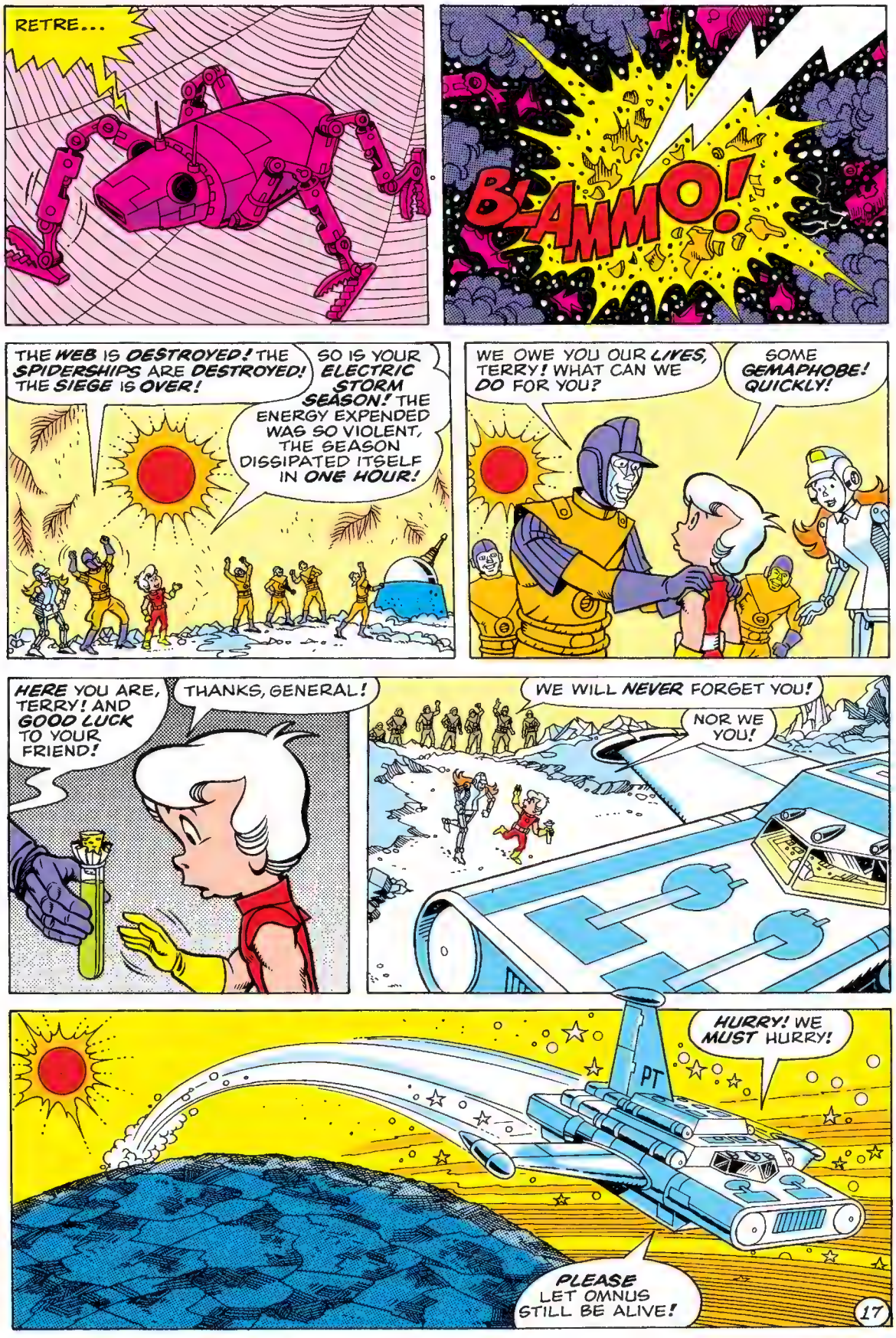

I BELIEVE I DO! REMOVE YOUR LIGHTNING RODS AND BRING THEM OVER TO YOUR ARTILLERY POSITIONS!
W-WHAT?
ARE YOU MAD, LAD? THOSE RODS ARE OUR ONLY DEFENSE AGAINST THE LIGHTNING! REMOVE THEM AND WE'LL DIE IN OUR HOMES!
PLEASE DO AS I SAY! I KNOW MY PLAN WILL WORK!
LISTEN TO HIM, GENERAL!
I MUST BE CRAZY... BUT SOMEHOW I TRUST YOU!
ALL OF THEM?
THAT'S WHAT GENERAL FACET SAID!
HERE COMES ANOTHER LOAD!
NOW WE'LL REMOVE THE EXPLOSIVES FROM YOUR ARTILLERY SHELLS AND ATTACH LIGHTNING RODS TO THEM!
?
?
SOON...
ALL SET? NOW FIRE AWAY AT THE WEB!
FIRE!
?
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
12

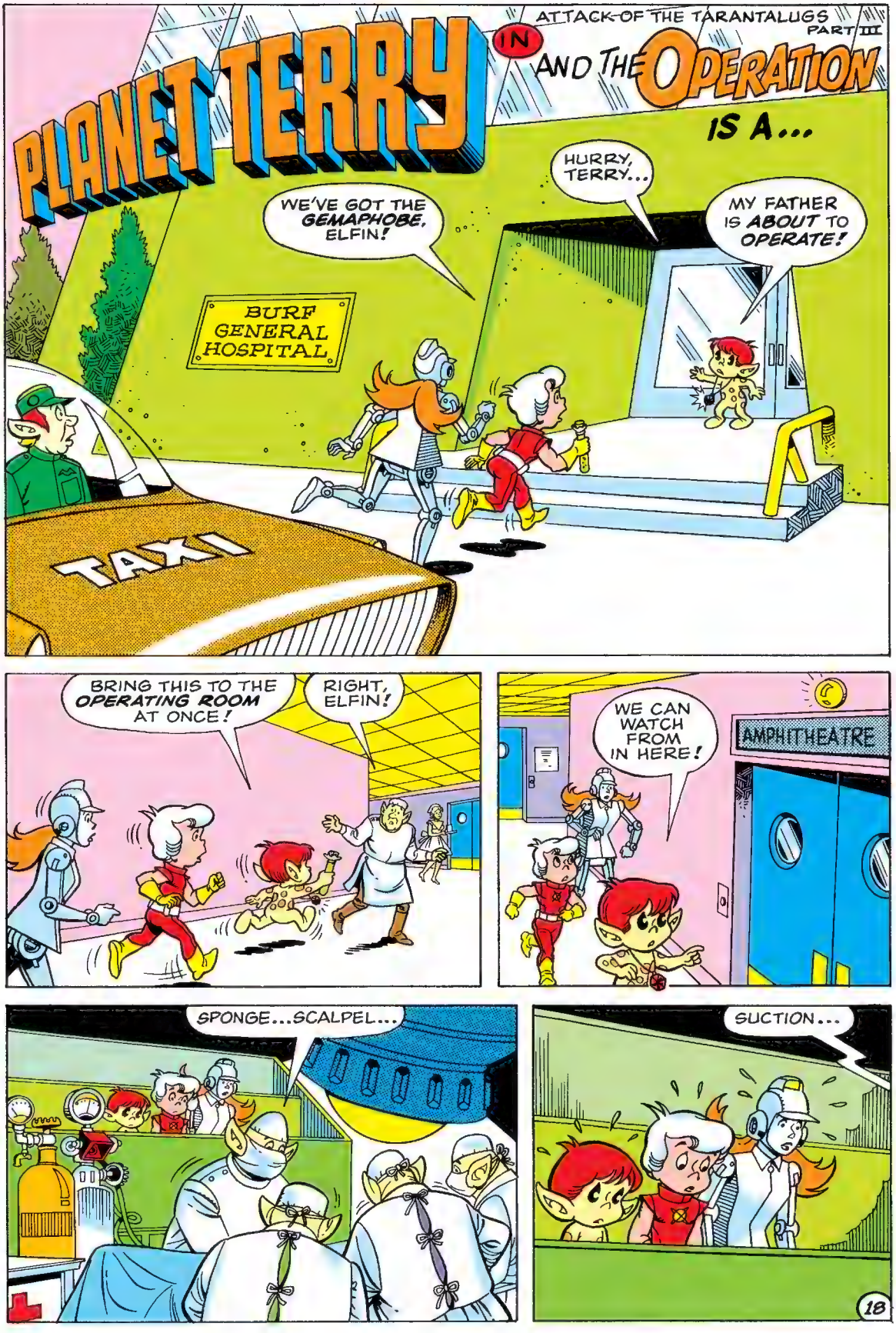

?
?
?
?
?
T-THEY'RE JUST STICKING TO THE WEB!
EXACTLY! KEEP FIRING!
HUH? THE SCARATIANS MUST BE OUT OF EXPLOSIVES! THEY FIRE EMPTY SHELLS WITH THESE STUPID THINGS ATTACHED TO THEM! HA HA HA HA!
THE END IS NEAR! READY THE INVASION FORCE!
YES, CAPTAIN STING!
KEEP FIRING!
THAT'S THE LAST OF OUR LIGHTNING RODS!
BLAM
BLAM
NOW WHAT?
NOW WE WAIT!
13

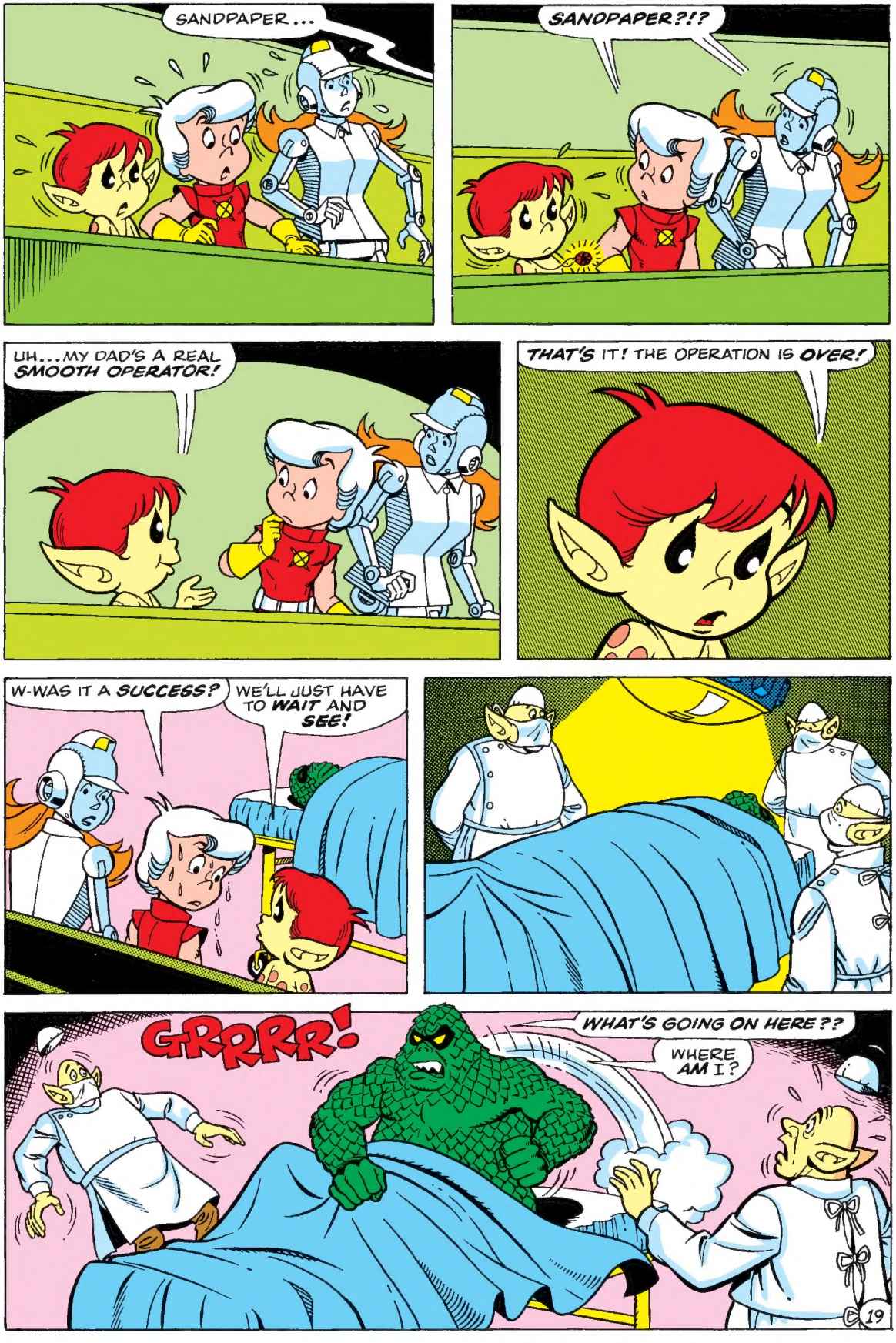

NOW WE WAIT??
WAIT FOR WHAT, TERRY?
WE WAIT...
...FOR YOUR ELECTRICAL STORMS...
...TO BEGIN!!
?
GULP! ONCE THEY BEGIN, TERRY... SCARAT IS DEFENSELESS!
ON THE CONTRARY, GENERAL... WATCH!!
CRAACK!!

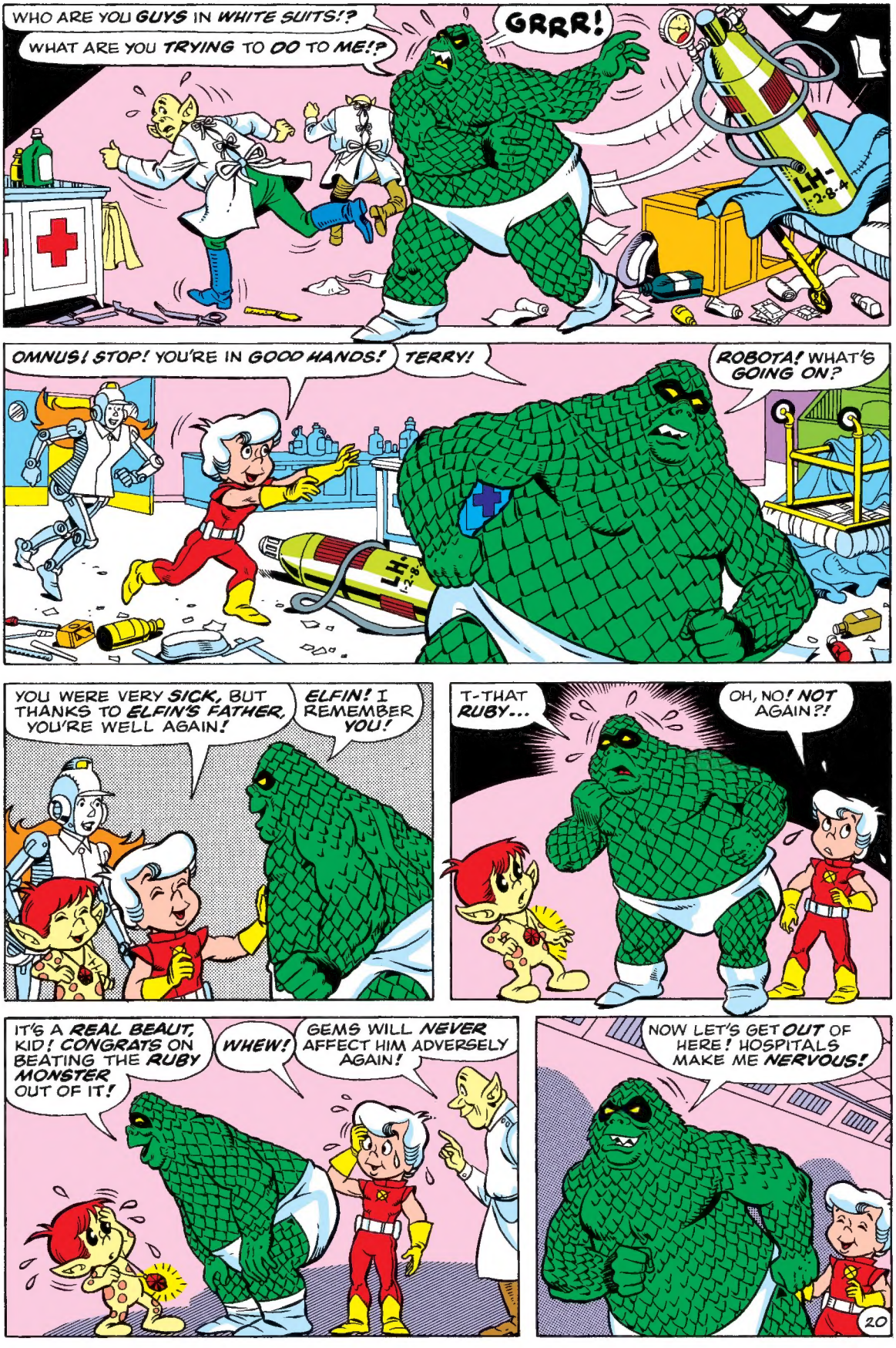

BADOOM!
CRACKLE!
RIP!
CRACK!
RIP!
RIP!
CRACKLE!
BOOM!

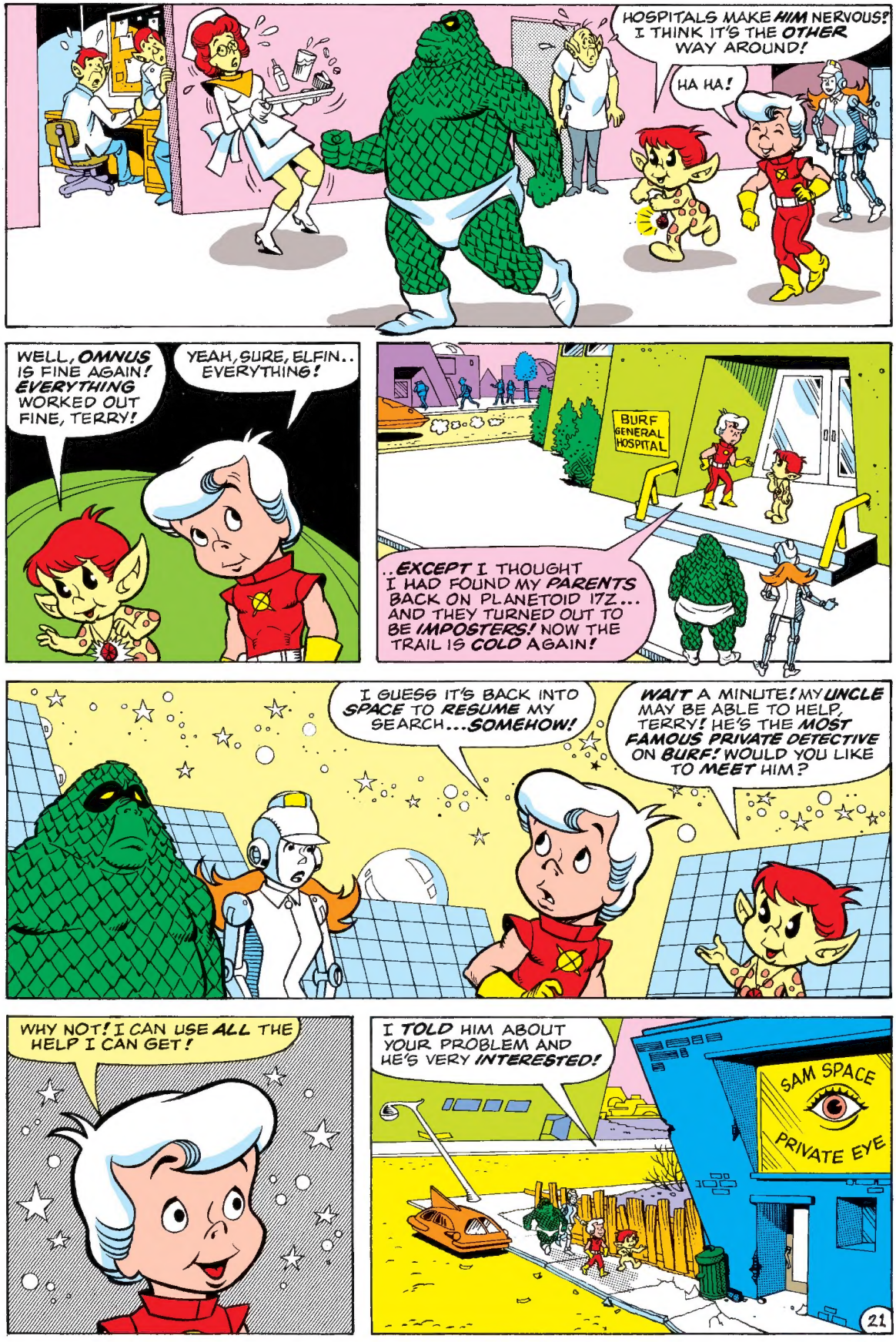
CRACK!
BADOOM!
THE LIGHTNING IS NOT REACHING OUR PLANET! IT'S HITTING THE TARANTALUG WEB!
OF COURSE!
THE LIGHTNING IS BEING ATTRACTED TO THE LIGHTNING RODS!...
"...WHICH ARE ATTACHED TO THE ARTILLERY SHELLS WE FIRED...
BOOM!
CRASH!
"...WHICH ARE STUCK IN THE TARANTALUG WEB...
BAM!
RIPP!
RETREAT!
RETREAT!
BLAMMO!
RIPPP!

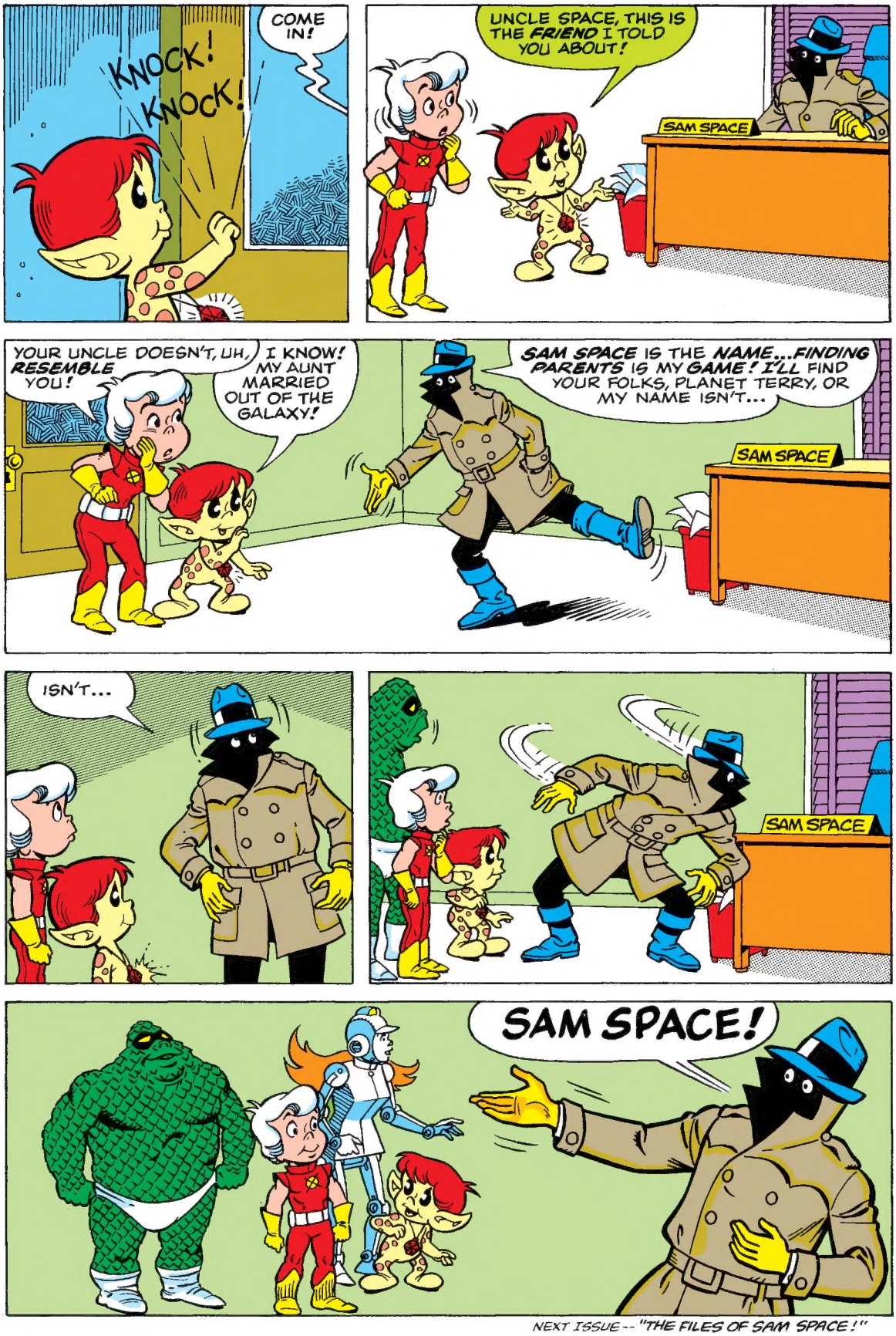

RETRE...
BLAMMO!
THE WEB IS DESTROYED! THE SPIDERSHIPS ARE DESTROYED! THE SIEGE IS OVER!
SO IS YOUR ELECTRIC STORM SEASON! THE ENERGY EXPENDED WAS SO VIOLENT, THE SEASON DISSIPATED ITSELF IN ONE HOUR!
WE OWE YOU OUR LIVES, TERRY! WHAT CAN WE DO FOR YOU?
SOME GEMAPHOBE! QUICKLY!
HERE YOU ARE, TERRY! AND GOOD LUCK TO YOUR FRIEND!
THANKS, GENERAL!
WE WILL NEVER FORGET YOU!
NOR WE YOU!
PT
HURRY! WE MUST HURRY!
PLEASE LET OMNUS STILL BE ALIVE!
17


PLANET TERRY IN ATTACK OF THE TARANTALUGS PART III
AND THE OPERATION IS A...
HURRY, TERRY...
MY FATHER IS ABOUT TO OPERATE!
WE'VE GOT THE GEMAPHOBE, ELFIN!
BURF GENERAL HOSPITAL
TAXI
BRING THIS TO THE OPERATING ROOM AT ONCE!
RIGHT, ELFIN!
WE CAN WATCH FROM IN HERE!
AMPHITHEATRE
SPONGE...SCALPEL...
SUCTION...
18


SANDPAPER...
SANDPAPER?!?
UH...MY DAD'S A REAL SMOOTH OPERATOR!
THAT'S IT! THE OPERATION IS OVER!
W-WAS IT A SUCCESS?
WE'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT AND SEE!
GRRRR!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE??
WHERE AM I?


WHO ARE YOU GUYS IN WHITE SUITS!?
WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO TO ME!?
GRRR!
OMNUS! STOP! YOU'RE IN GOOD HANDS!
TERRY!
ROBOTA! WHAT'S GOING ON?
YOU WERE VERY SICK, BUT THANKS TO ELFIN'S FATHER, YOU'RE WELL AGAIN!
ELFIN! I REMEMBER YOU!
T-THAT RUBY...
OH, NO! NOT AGAIN?!
IT'S A REAL BEAUT, KID! CONGRATS ON BEATING THE RUBY MONSTER OUT OF IT!
WHEW!
GEMS WILL NEVER AFFECT HIM ADVERSELY AGAIN!
NOW LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! HOSPITALS MAKE ME NERVOUS!


HOSPITALS MAKE HIM NERVOUS! I THINK IT'S THE OTHER WAY AROUND!
HA HA!
WELL, OMNUS IS FINE AGAIN! EVERYTHING WORKED OUT FINE, TERRY!
YEAH, SURE, ELFIN.. EVERYTHING!
BURF GENERAL HOSPITAL
..EXCEPT I THOUGHT I HAD FOUND MY PARENTS BACK ON PLANETOID 17Z... AND THEY TURNED OUT TO BE IMPOSTERS! NOW THE TRAIL IS COLD AGAIN!
I GUESS IT'S BACK INTO SPACE TO RESUME MY SEARCH...SOMEHOW!
WAIT A MINUTE! MY UNCLE MAY BE ABLE TO HELP, TERRY! HE'S THE MOST FAMOUS PRIVATE DETECTIVE ON BURF! WOULD YOU LIKE TO MEET HIM?
WHY NOT! I CAN USE ALL THE HELP I CAN GET!
I TOLD HIM ABOUT YOUR PROBLEM AND HE'S VERY INTERESTED!
SAM SPACE PRIVATE EYE
21


KNOCK! KNOCK!
COME IN!
UNCLE SPACE, THIS IS THE FRIEND I TOLD YOU ABOUT!
SAM SPACE
YOUR UNCLE DOESN'T, UH, RESEMBLE YOU!
I KNOW! MY AUNT MARRIED OUT OF THE GALAXY!
SAM SPACE IS THE NAME...FINDING PARENTS IS MY GAME! I'LL FIND YOUR FOLKS, PLANET TERRY, OR MY NAME ISN'T...
SAM SPACE
ISN'T...
SAM SPACE
SAM SPACE!

NEXT ISSUE -- "THE FILES OF SAM SPACE!"